

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 24—VOL. XX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1808.

NO. 1014.

THE INTRIGUE;

OR,

Lovers who were persuaded to be in Love.

[CONTINUED.]

In the mean time, Louisa, now certain that her mother was in love with her, told every thing to her mother, who was surprised and disappointed at finding that Fonrose was not a suitor to her eldest daughter; for she would have preferred him to the Viscount, whom she considered as less agreeable and accomplished, likewise too young. However, as he was the eldest son of a man of quality, who was immensely rich, she gave her approbation to the proposed union; she was even very desirous of it, when Louisa confessed to her that she had loved the Viscount from the first moment that she became acquainted with him. Louisa gave her mother a faithful account, not the truth, but of all that she had been told, persuaded to believe. This narrative appeared to Madame de Forlis most interesting-romantic.

Nothing is more pleasing to a mother than to see her daughter become the confidante of the amours of a loved daughter and the lover whom she intends to be her husband; and the letter dictated by Fonrose appeared to Madame de Forlis a master-piece of delicacy and sensibility.

In the mean time, the countess Adrienne, out for the capital, promising to return the next day. At Paris she learned strange things, the young lady whom the Baron de Verdac intended for his son was her sister; and this marriage, which had been privately planned by the two fathers, was to terminate a law-suit which had long been carried on between them at a great expense to both, on which point it was particularly desirable for the family of Adrienne.

The father of Adrienne, knowing that the count was at Chevilly, at the villa of Madame de Forlis, related all these particulars to his daughter, charging her to use every means in her power to pre-dispose Verdac in favour of her sister.

Adrienne, equally vexed and mortified to think she should have engaged in an intrigue prejudicial to the interests of her family, resolved to make every exertion to counteract and frustrate it; and flattered herself that she could find no difficulty in separating two lovers, neither of whom had ever been in love with the other. What appeared to her most difficult was to do this without the knowledge of Fonrose and Juliette, and to betray them without their perceiving it. She could not, without rendering herself suspected to the Viscount, discover to him either her family interest in this affair, or the stratagems that had been employed to persuade him that he was in love. It was absolutely necessary, however, to get him away from Chevilly, by inducing him to renounce Louisa. To effect this she framed a plan from

which she hoped success, and returned with haste to Chevilly.

The countess Adrienne, on her arrival at Chevilly, learned that Fonrose, being ill with a violent cold, kept his chamber, and would remain in it the whole day. This incident favoured extremely the execution of the plan she had formed, and she resolved to take advantage of it. She took the Viscount to a retired part of the park, and, when alone with him, made the illness of Fonrose the subject of their conversation.

"Poor Fonrose," said she, "I am sorry he is so very ill! Perhaps you do not know the cause of his illness?"

"Very ill!" exclaimed the Viscount, "he is indisposed with a cold, but a cold is not a dangerous disorder."

"A cold! and can you really believe that a cold would be sufficient to confine Fonrose to his chamber, and to render him inaccessible to all his friends?"

"He is in his bed, and, as his valet tells me much inclined to sleep."

"Whether he be inclined to sleep or not, he wishes to see nobody. Have you no suspicions?"

"No—I assure you I see no reason to suspect any thing."

"You are certainly of an extremely open and candid disposition yourself; but, at the same time you are not deficient in discernment."

"I can discern nothing in the indisposition of Fonrose."

"I must reveal to you a great secret—my wish to render essential service both to you and the unhappy Fonrose obliges me. But you must promise me, on your part, inviolable secrecy, and especially that you will never tell Fonrose what I now disclose to you."

"You may depend on me—I give you my word that I will not."

"I rely on it—Learn, then, that Fonrose is your rival."

"My rival!"

"Yes, my dear Viscount, he adores Louisa. He flattered himself that he should obtain her of her mother; but on discovering your passion, and that she had a partiality for you, he sacrificed his own love without hesitation."

"I protest, Madam, that nothing could be further from my thoughts than that he had made such a sacrifice, or I never should have suffered it."

"Now your eyes are opened, you must recollect many things which leave no doubt of the real sentiments of the unfortunate Fonrose."

"He certainly always spoke to me of Miss de Forlis with an enthusiasm—"

"Which could not to you appear natural."

"Love alone can express itself in that manner."

"That is true; he loves her almost to madness. He dies for her."

"I have always considered him as a most faithful and generous friend, and this instance

exhibits the greatness and goodness of his character in a very striking light."

"You will not suffer so rare and so faithful a friend to languish thus, and die?"

"To die! Heavens! Madam no! What must I do to save him, to restore him to his health?"

"I ought likewise to tell you that your father will arrive here the day after to-morrow, and that he is irrevocably determined to unite you in marriage to a young lady whom he has chosen for you. I have learned this by the greatest chance in the world, but it is certainly true. Would you, then, wish at once to incur the heavy displeasure of your father, and cause the death of your friend?"

"No, Madam, no—I renounce from this moment Miss de Forlis."

"This noble sacrifice is worthy of the Viscount de Verdac. I will tell you in what manner I would advise you to act. Do not say a word to Fonrose on the subject. It is agreed that you shall speak to Madame de Forlis to-morrow, to ask of her the hand of her daughter; instead of which you will tell her that you are informed, by a letter from your father, that he has entered into engagements for your marriage within a few days, and that you are come to take your leave of her. You will afterwards set out hastily, without seeing either Fonrose or Louisa."

"Madam," said the Viscount, "you may rely on it, I will punctually follow your advice."

The countess Adrienne, fearing to be surprised alone with Verdac, now left him in the garden, and returned into the house. The Viscount reflected seriously on what had been told him, and took the resolution effectually to serve his friend before he set out, without mentioning that the countess Adrienne had spoken to him on the subject. He naturally loved, when he talked at all, to talk of himself; and he recollected how much pleasure he should have in relating to others the surprise he had himself felt at the discovery now made to him, and in making some display of the sacrifice he had made of his love, and the generous resignation of his pretensions. He, the same evening, requested Madame de Forlis, in a somewhat mysterious manner, to grant him a private interview, as he had something of a very particular nature to communicate to her. As the evening was then far advanced, she appointed him to come to her the following morning at nine o'clock.

The next day, before the hour agreed on, the Viscount was at the door of Madame de Forlis's apartment, and was immediately admitted. He at first found himself not a little embarrassed; but, deriving courage from the recollection of the interesting discoveries he was about to make known, he at length said:—

"I am come, Madam, to tell you something which will probably much surprise you."

Madame de Forlis could not refrain from smiling at this introduction.—"I believe, Sir," (said she) "I can very nearly guess at what you have to say."

(To be Continued.)

HOW TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

Robinet, a peasant of Lorraine, after a hard day's work at the next market town, was returning home with his basket in his hand. What a delicious supper shall I have! (said he to himself) This piece of kid well stewed down, with onions sliced, thickened with meal, and seasoned with my salt and pepper, will make a dish fit for the bishop of a diocese. Then I have a good piece of barley loaf at home to finish with. How I long to eat it!

A noise in the hedge now attracted his notice. He spied a squirrel nimbly running up a tree, and popping into a hole between the branches. Ha! (thought he) what a nice present a nest of young squirrels will be to my master! I'll try if I can get it. Upon this, he set down his basket in the road, and began to climb up the tree. He had half ascended, when casting a look at his basket, he saw a dog with his nose in it, ferreting out a piece of kid's flesh. He made all possible speed down, but the dog was too quick for him, and ran off with the meat in his mouth. Robinet looked after him. Well then, said he, I must be content with meagre soup; and no bad thing neither.

He travelled on, and came to a little public house by the road side, where an acquaintance of his was sitting on a bench, drinking. He invited Robinet to take a draught. Robinet seated himself by his friend, and set his basket on the bench close by him. A tame raven which was kept in the house, came slyly behind him, and stole away the bag in which the meal was tied up, and hopped off with it into his hole. Robinet did not perceive the theft until he had got on his way again. He returned to search for his bag, but he could hear no tidings of it. Well, says he, my soup will be the thinner, but I will boil a slice of bread in it, and that will do some good at least.

He went on again, and arrived at a little brook, over which was laid a narrow plank. A young woman coming up to pass at the same time, Robinet gallantly offered her his hand. As soon as she had got to the middle, either through fear or sport, she shrieked out and cried she was falling. Robinet hastening to support her with his other hand, let his basket drop into the stream. As soon as she was safe over he jumped in and recovered it; but when he took it out he perceived that all his salt was melted, and his pepper washed away. Nothing now was left but the onions. Well! says Robinet, then I must sup to night on roasted onions and barley bread. Last night I had the bread alone. To-morrow morning it will not signify what I had. So saying he trudged on, singing as before.

Pastime.

ANECDOTE.

A zealous clergyman had taken for his text these words: "And Satan came also among them." At the moment of his reading the text, an old decrepid Negro entering the sanctuary, supposed himself aimed at by the parson, and with a degree of resentment, looking the priest full in the face, retorted, "You glad to see you fider."

Perfect happiness is not the growth of a terrestrial soil; it buds in the gardens of the virtuous on earth; but blooms with unfading verdure only in the celestial regions.

EXTRACT.

The admirers of genius and a brilliant fancy will greatly lament that the author of the following elegant little piece, CHARLES LESTLEY, Esq. was summoned in the bloom of youth.

*"To that undiscovered country,
From whose bourne no traveller returns."*

ZEPHYRUS, whither art thou straying?

Tell me where;

With prankish girls in gardens playing,

Falsest of fair.

A Butterfly's light back bestriding,

Queen Bees to Honey suckles guiding,

Or in a swinging hair bell ringing,

Free from care.

Before Aurora's car you amble

High in air;

At noon, when Neptune's sea nymphs gambol,

Braid their hair.

When on the tumbling billows rolling,

Or on the smooth sands idly strolling,

Or in cool grottos they lie loling,

You sport there.

To chase the moon beams up the mountains,

You prepare;

Or dance with elves on brinks of fountains,

Mirth to share.

Now seen with love born Illies weeping,

Now with blushing rose bud sleeping,

Whilst Jay from forth their chambers peeping,

Cry, Oh rare!

The following excellent lines were written to console a young lady who has an impediment in her speech.

When fair A*****'s gentle voice

Divides the yielding air,

Fix'd on her lips, the quivering sounds

Excess of bliss declare.

There lingering round their rosy gate,

They view their fragrant cell,

Unwilling yet to leave that mouth

Where all the graces dwell.

While some soft accents strike the ear

With sweet imperfect sounds,

A thousand others die within,

In their own honey drown'd.

Yet through this cloud, distinct and clear,

Strong sense directs its dart;

And while it seems to shun the ear,

Strikes home upon the heart.

ON HAPPINESS.

O thou! our first and chiefest care,

The object of each wish and prayer,

The end we all pursue;

How shall I trace thy secret road,

Where find thy ever blest abode,

Reveald, alas! to few?

Can Wealth or Power thy favour claim?

Can Virtue or exalted Fame,

Engross thy partial love?

Shall I pursue thee to the cell,

Where venerable hermits dwell,

In some sequester'd grove?

Art thou (Oh! tell me) to be found,

Amid gay Pleasure's giddy round,

Where Mirth and Folly join?

Or dost thou place thy blissful seat,

In Solitude's belov'd retreat,

Thou power of race divine?

Shall giddy Youth, or feeble Age,

Thy envy'd Proteus's form engage,

Or subtle Science please?

Or dost thou shun the learned stores,

Enraptur'd knowledge still explores,

For Indolence and Ease?

Or dost thou rather fill the throng,
In the contented mind alone,
Which Truth and Honour guide?
Ysee thee in thy beauties dress'd,
Of Virtue's lovely charms possess'd,
Associate by thy side:

Then let me rest, and here reveal
The unerring dictates which I feel,
Confirm'd by righteous Heaven;
That Happiness to all is known,
Who seek with humble heart the boon,
To none exclusive giv'n.

HONOUR AMONG THIEVES.

A few evenings ago, as a lady was crossing Five Fields, Chelsea, she was overtaken by two who appeared to have some design upon her. Sometimes walked before, and sometimes behind, and from their manner and appearance, she could not avoid feeling the most alarm. As the lady was expecting her money demanded, she fortunately discovered a gentleman at a distance, when, summoning resolution, she betook herself to flight, and, breathless, implor'd the gentleman's protection. The gentleman desired her to dismount, and undertook to escort her safely home. The lady came near her own door, she returned to the gentleman a thousand acknowledgments for what he had rendered her, and among other things, she desired the gentleman if it would be agreeable to walk in and take any refreshment. Made the gentleman, I am much obliged to you for your kind offer, but cannot accept your polite invitation, to be candid with you, the reason is the two men you saw in the fields just now, and whom I delivered you, are thieves, and my particular friends: they are now waiting for me, and sing me heartily for making them stay. I am sure you were certainly intended to rob me when you had put yourself under my protection; could not, madam, in honor suffer any to happen to you, but if you really wish to be protected, pray do me the favour, when we meet again, place yourself under my protection; saying the gentleman vanished.

London.

JOSEPHINE DESSALINES.

This dowager empress has not only been admitted by the popular successor of her husband to reside in the capitol of St. Domingo, but has received from him 30,000 dollars indemnity for property destroyed by Petion. Being as poor and wise in adversity, as she had been moderate and humane in prosperity, she has forgotten her temporary elevation to remember her native obscurity. She has entered with spirit and honesty into mercantile transactions, and is supposed to be within 18 months, more than doubled her capital the success attending her speculations. She transformed all her ci-devant maids of honor into clerks; all her gentlemen in waiting into housemen; all her pages into porters, and all her equestrians and grooms into waggons and carriages. Every day upwards of 50 persons dine under her roof—and every foreign merchant or traveller of respectability is invited to her sumptuous table. Regularity, industry, and liberality has distinguished this trading upstart sovereign, her reputation and credit increase, and her commercial connections in England, as well as in America, are both numerous and wealthy. She often declares that she is more happy in her magazine than she was in her palace, and that behind her counter she experiences a tranquillity unknown to her when seated on a throne.

A person who had resided for some time on the coast of Africa, was asked if he thought it possible to civilize the natives. As a proof of the possibility of it, said he, I have known some negroes that thought as little of a lie or an oath as a European.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JULY 23, 1808.

The city inspector reports the death of 46 persons (of whom 17 were men, 6 women, 14 boys and 9 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz Of abscess 1, casualties 5, consumption 11, convulsions 7, decay 3, drowned 2, infantile flux 5, hives 2, inflammation of the stomach 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, measles 1, mortification 1, rheumatism 1, rupture of a blood vessel 1, still born 2, teething 2, and 2 of suicide by hanging thomselves.

The cases of casualty were Francis Solomon, a native of this country, aged 80 years, whose death was occasioned by a cart passing over him; Joseph Jolly, a native of France, aged 23, and James McLaughlin, a native of Ireland, aged 20, both of whom were killed by a sand bank having fallen upon them while at work near Corlaers Hook.

The persons drowned are William Robertson, a native of Scotland, aged 25 years, and a black boy, name unknown.

FIRE AT SAVANNAH.

The lower part of Messrs. S and C Howard's stores under the bluff, occupied by Mr W J. Scott was struck by a flash of lightning, which communicated to some high-heads of spirits lodged in the second story, forced the roof upwards, and in an instant enveloped the whole building in flames. Alarm was given, and the inhabitants repaired very spiritedly to the place of danger. The wind blew violently, varying frequently between the north and north east points, and the weather for a fortnight before (with the exception of the squall in which the accident occurred) had been uncommonly warm and dry. The flames raged with unparallelled fury, baffling the utmost activity of the inhabitants, and often communicating by flakes of fire with the houses on the bluff until 10 o'clock, when two very heavy showers of rain fortunately put a stop to their progress, and relieved the inhabitants from the most painful apprehensions respecting the extent of the destruction.

All the buildings (principally stores and warehouses) on Howard's, Harden's, and Smith's wharves, with a large quantity of merchandise and produce contained therein, the property of different persons, are destroyed, and the store occupied by Messrs. Lord and Hall, on Jones's wharf, is much torn to pieces. The loss of property on this occasion is estimated as nearly as can be ascertained, at upwards of 100,000 dollars.

Fortunately there was a sufficiency of water at the wharves to admit the hauling out of the ships, otherwise many vessels must inevitably have been burnt. The brig Charles, lately sent in by the U States brig Argus, was so near the store first struck, as to have one of her top gallant masts and yards shivered by the lightning.

Savannah papers.

Providential escape.—On Friday last, as Capt. John Swift, of Hudson, was employed in depositing a quantity of flax in the Claver-ack creek, for the purpose of waterrotting it, influenced by the warmth of the season, and the agreeable temperature of the water, he plunged into the stream, to enjoy the pleasure of a cold bath. Having never been, as he says, an expert swimmer, and having wholly neglected the practice for several years past, he was instantly taken by the rapidity of the current, to a deep place in the river, and there bent to the bottom. Being instantly sensible of his danger, he attempted, as he rose to the surface of the water, to call for assistance to a Mr. Hutchinson, a man in his employ, who was depositing the flax at a small distance below him. But as he was in a measure straggled, he failed to excite the attention of Hutchinson, and again went to the bottom. When he rose the second time, he found himself

too much exhausted to attempt calling for help, and went down the third time. All hopes of preserving his life now vanished, and he prepared to meet his fate. Just at this critical moment, a large dog belonging to the Capt. seeing his master in distress, leapt into the stream, and swam to the place where he last disappeared. As he rose again, he was so fortunate as to lay hold of his dog. He was immediately brought to the shore, supported, as he supposed, by his friend Hutchinson; but how great must have been his astonishment and gratitude, when he found that he had been preserved from a watery grave, not by the friendly arm of a fellow-creature, but under the guidance of a merciful providence by the wonderful sagacity of his faithful dog!

From the Quebec Mercury of June 27.

On Monday se'night an accident of a singular nature happened at the foot of one of the parks of Balgay, near Dundee, which lie contiguous to the river: A young man, who had gone to that place to shoot wild ducks, lay watching his prey behind a bush, with his hat off; another young man in pursuit of similar sport, hearing a rustling noise, and indistinctly perceiving, through the dusk (for the sun had not yet risen) a creature with hair of a brownish red colour, in that situation, concluded it must be a fox, and fired, when his unfortunate brother sportsman received the contents of the piece in the left side of his head and shoulders. Part of the shot penetrated the ball of the left eye. It was at first thought he could not survive; there is now, however, every reason to believe he will live, but with the loss of an eye.

On Tuesday the 6th ult. the wife of Daniel Robertson, weaver, observed at the back of the Town's Mill, Perth, where she had gone for water, an infant, about four years old, floating down the stream. She immediately called to a man who was standing by, but he observed the perilous situation of the child with unmoved apathy. Mrs. Robertson then rushed into the water, and seized the child; but being drawn into the current of the impetuous backfall, she was precipitated down the stream. It gives us pleasure to add, that she was taken out at the basin, above the meal mill, with the child firm in her grasp, and both alive, although they had passed under two different water wheels.

From a late London paper.

A lad aged 16 years, named James Vale, was lately committed to prison, charged with killing his sister. She was a handsome young woman about 24 years of age, and went to beat her brother with a stick for mischief he did in her room, when he seized a sharp knife and plunged it 3 inches deep in her side. She died in 8 hours.

The preceding day Be'ey Satesworth, aged 12 years, a wayward, positive child, near Blackburn, (Eng.) it being Fair week, having received some restrictions from her parents, twisted some yarn into a rope, and hanged herself thereby upon her loom.—Verdict, insanity.

CISTERNS.

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight, by G ALFORD, No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,
DR. ANDERSON'S SCOT'S PILLS.

MARRIED.

At Hudson on the 14th inst Mr Ezra Reed, of the house of Cotbeal and Reed of this city, merchants, to Miss Eliza Thurston, daughter of Mr John Thurston of the former place.

DIED.

On Saturday last in the 31st year of her age, Mrs Margaret Hyer, wife of Walter W. Hyer, Printer, of this city.

On Sunday evening, Mr James Stuart, aged 78, an old and respectable inhabitant of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday morning, Mr John Spencer.

On Wednesday evening of a lingering illness, Mr Francis White, Butcher, son of Thomas White, sen.

On Sunday, in Westchester county, Mr John T. Marselis, son of Mr Theophilus Marselis.

At Albany, Mr John Barber, proprietor of the Albany Register.

At Ballston Spa on the 12th inst Captain Samuel Armour.

At Savannah, Mr Reginald Nicholson Groves.

J. WOOLFENDALE—DENTIST.

HAS removed to No 2 Courtlandt street, corner of Broadway, where he has received a supply of his superior Tooth Brushes. He recommends his Abstergent Lotion for the prevention and cure of the scurvy in the gums, and his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the teeth. Both may be had at his house, the first door in Courtlandt street, from Brodway 1012-4.

TAMBOURED and SEWED LENO and MULL-MILL LONG SHAWLS, for sale by MRS. TODD No. 92 Liberty-street July 2. 1811.

THE PARTNERSHIP of SMITH & CONKLING, dissolved on the 1st May. All accounts will be settled by either of the subscribers, Z. SMITH; T. W. CONKLING, Brooklyn, June 6. June 25. 1810. if

COAL.

FIFTY CHALDRON of the best quality of New Castle Coal, may be had at a moderate price by applying at the yard no 26-Rosevelt street. Also, some of the best Virginia Coal out of Nicholson & Head's pits, suitable for the grate, where can be had Smith's Coal as usual, by SAMUEL FREEMAN, July 2. 1811.

DR. ROBERTS, No. 5, Oliver street, New York will engage to cure all disorders that are curable, without forcing the sick to take one grain of Mercury, if they follow his rules; and if a doubt arise in his breast that he is not able to perform a cure without the help of Mercury, he will let his patient know beforehand, that they may act as they think proper. Beware of Mercury, it destroys 1000 lives annually by sea and land. Attendance from 12 to 2, and from 7 to 10 o'clock.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES, LEGANFLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No. 104 Maiden lane.

A NEW NOVEL, Just published in 2 vols. price 2 dollars in boards, and for sale by CHARLES HARRISON, No. 5 Peck slip, THE FATAL REVENGE.

THE FAMILY OF MONTORIO, A Romance, By Dennis Jasper Murphy.

DURABLE INK, FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN, Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO,

TO-MORROW.

How sweet to the heart is the thought of to-morrow,
When hope's fairy pictures bright colours display!
How sweet when we can from futurity borrow
A balm for the griefs that afflict us to-day!

When wearisome sickness has taught me to languish
For health, and the comforts it bears on its wing,
Let me hope, (Oh! how soon it would lessen my anguish!)
That to-morrow will cease and serenely bring.

When travelling alone, quite forlorn, unbefriended,
Sweet the hope that to-morrow my wand'rings will
cease;
That, at home then, with care sympathetic attended,
I shall rest unmolested, and slumber in peace.

Or, when from the friends of my heart long divided,
The fond expectation, with joy how replete!
That from far distant regions, by Providence guided,
To-morrow shall see us most happily meet.

When six days of labour, each other succeeding,
With hurry and toil have my spirits oppress,
What pleasure to think, as the last is receding,
To-morrow will be a sweet Sabbath of rest;

And when the vain shadows of time are retiring,
When life is fast fleeting, and death is in sight,
The Christian believing, exulting, expiring,
Beholds a to-morrow of endless delight.

But the infidel then, surely sees no to-morrow!
Yet he knows that his moments are hasting away;
Poor wretch! can he feel without heart rending sorrow,
That his joys and his life will expire with to-day?

THE EXTENT OF LIFE'S VARIETY.

Just this little and no more,
Is in every mortal's power,
Each to say, I tasted breath,
But the cup was fraught with death.
I have sigh'd, have laugh'd, have wept,
Wak'd to think, and thinking slept,
Slept my wearied limbs to rest,
Wak'd with labour in my breast;
Met with sorrows, haply o'er,
Mix'd in pleasures now no more,
Hop'd and fear'd with equal sense,
Dup'd by many a slight pretence,
Soon shall my soul her veil throw by,
My body with its kindred lie,
Of this I'm certain—but the rest
Is lock'd within a higher breast.

THE BUTCHER'S REVENGE.

A spruce Macaroni, whose hair and whose clothes
Were the envy of fops and the pattern of beaux,
Look'd with scorn on a butcher, in passing the street,
And turn'd up his nose at the sight of the meat.
Says the butcher, "You pug, if you'd eat such as that,
You'd credit your country, and grow plump and fat."
"Greasy brute," cried the fop. Then the butcher enrag'd,
Snatch'd a knife, and to punish the coxcomb engag'd,
And, seizing poor Mac, (who began to look pale,)
He dock'd the fool's noddle, and cut off his tail.
Now, now, (cried the butcher) the people may stare
At a skull without brains, and a head without hair.

THE IRISH OFFICE-HUNTER.

A place under government,
Was all Paddy wanted—
He married soon a scolding wife,
And then his wish was granted.

TO BE SOLD at the Book-stores of E. Duyckinck
110 Pearl-street, Messrs. T & J Swords, Pearl-street
at 178 William-street, and at the office of the Weekly
Museum, 3 Peck slip, the following Approved Publication—
THE MENTAL FLOWER GARDEN;
Or, An Instructive and Entertaining Companion for
THE FAIR SEX. In Two Parts.

Containing—1. A variety of entertaining and moral
Dialogues, partly original, calculated for Misses from
8 to 12 years. A collection of useful rules relative to
genteel behaviour, and a polite address. Poetic Pieces,
Devotional Poems, Writing Pieces, &c.

2. Miscellaneous Essays, worthy the perusal of women,
at any period of life. To which are added, interesting
sketches of Female Biography.
Ornamented with appropriate Copper plates.

BY D. FRASER,
Author of "Select Biography," The "Columbian
Monitor," &c.

To smooth the manners, to improve the heart,
These flowers were culled from Nature and from Art;
With candour view the humble gardener's care,
Whose work may prove a blessing to the Fair.

Extract of a letter, which the Author received from
one of the first literary characters in America.

Accept my thanks for the valuable publication
which you sent to me. I shall, with great pleasure,
endeavour to bring your 'Mental Flower Garden,' into
notice—it is calculated to do good. If my influence
were as extensive as my wishes to promote its circulation
and usefulness, it should be adopted in ALL the
Female Academies and Female Schools in the United
States.

BENJAMIN RUSH, M. D.

Sentiments of some respectable Female Teachers in
the City of New-York.

Having carefully examined the 'Mental Flower
Garden,' our opinion is, that it is a very pleasing volume,
and well calculated for the use of Female
Schools. A work so valuable cannot fail of being acceptable
to all those parents and teachers who are desirous of
cultivating the mind and improving the heart of the
rising generation,

Kezia Murden,—Caroline S. Thomas
Eliza Ledyard,—S. Brooks.

LESSONS ON THE PIANOFORTE

FREDERICK WM DANNENBERG proposes to
give lessons on the Piano forte, at his residence No
60 Maiden Lane, on the following plan, viz

- 1 To enable him to pay the utmost attention to
the progress of his pupils, he will engage with only
Twenty four Scholars
- 2 Eight Scholars to form a Class and to be taught
at a time.
- 3 Each class to receive their Lessons twice a week
from 10 A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M.
- 4 Each Class to consist of Scholars of equal capacity
so as to render the instructions in their progress
equally beneficial to all.
- 5 As soon as Eight Scholars have offered, the
Tuition to commence
- 6 Terms \$12 50 per quarter for each scholar

Mr Dannenberg pledges himself that his pupils shall
have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment
in this branch of polite education.

June 11th 1808

1008—tf

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and
customers, that he has removed from the Park to No
200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of
their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and
his attention to his business will fully meet with their
approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of
the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast
pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl,
plain and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair work-
ed necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains,
watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver
tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and
ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles
appropriate to his line of business, which are
too numerous to mention: he will sell at the low as
prices and will warrant the gold and silver work which
are of his own manufactory, to be equal to any

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO BE SOLD BY

N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,

At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies or
namented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies
plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cos-
metic Wash Ball far superior to
any other for softening beautifying
and preserving the skin from chapping,
with an agreeable perfume,
4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches
for travelling, that holds all the
shaving apparatus complete in a
small compass
Odours of Roses for smelling
bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples red-
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after
shaving with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s
bottle, or 5 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey
4s and 8s per pot Smith's Tooth Paste warranted
Violet double scented Rose 3s 6d

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste for washing the
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural col-
our to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Aln and
powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, gloss-
ing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from
turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Po-
matums 1s per pot or roll. Dotted do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical
principles to help the operation of shaving 3s
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton
Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving
but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration,
which is not the case with imported Perfumery

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 1, 1808

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employ-
ers for their encouragements to him in the line of his
business, and informs them and the public in general,
that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no 440
Greenwich street, near Mr Lisperard's brewery, and
will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which
place, for situation, convenience, and salubrity of
air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first
of May next, open a morning School for the purpose
of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of
Penmanship upon the new Systemised plan; at the
teaching of which art he proffers that none can ex-
ceed him. And from his unremitting assiduity in
teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty to-
wards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscar-
riages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their ad-
vancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope
for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures
that no exertions will be wanting on his part to instill
in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may
have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness

W D LAZELL

N B The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages,
wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on rea-
sonable terms
April 30 1002—tf